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THE ADVENTURES OF

TINTIN AND THE PICAROS



MAGNET

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THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

TINTIN AND THE PICAROS



A MAGNET BOOK

Translated by Leslie Lonsdale-Cooper
and Michael Turner

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TINTIN AND THE PICAROS

Ah! There you are... Come on in. I want you to read something. Look what I found in the latest "Tropic Flash".

"Opera star Bianca Castafiore continues her birth and progress through South America. After triumphs in Ecuador, Colombia and Venezuela, she visits San Thomépou, where she will be received by General Tapioza."

General Tapioza... Didn't he replace our old friend Alazar?

Yes, with the help of the K'Devil-Touch regime in Borduria. They say Tapioza's a real tyrant... He's cruel and has vain...

... In fact he's even changed the name of his capital from Les Caprices. He called it Tropicopolis after himself. As for poor old Alazar, he's gone underground with a load of partisans.

Oh, you the famous Picaros.

That's right, the Picaros. It's the name adopted by the guerrillas who've sworn to get rid of Tapioza and his wife. They've tried to be backed by another great power... continental and financial this time : the International Banana Company... A rare old ruseup, don't you see!

Bleeding barnacles, Tintin! What a lecture! ... All that talkin' wouldn't mislead me... Here, have a whisky...

No, thanks. Not for me... You know that.

Oh well... Cigars!

PFOUAGH!



Billions of jet-lagging
barmaids... have
misappropriated artworks
swallowed my whisky for
this... this cleaning fluid!



Cleaning
Fluid?

Well, but last night-
water, then... it will
taste much the same,
I dare say... Here!
try some!

I...

...



You are expert... like you,
of course, but it does
seem to me to taste just
like whisky...

Liter whisky?



My poor young friend, if that's a glass
of whisky, I'm a jellied owl! And as
you're rightly pointed out, I'm
an expert and I know a bit
about it!

Of course, of
course... but still...



I don't know what
that is... but it's
whisky. However,
just be pleased you,
I'm prepared to give
it another try...



Pfuih!... Flibby!
Paul... Disgusting!
Disgrophical!

AH! BY MY BEAUTY
PAST & COMPARE...

NO!



...THOSE JEWELS BRILLIANTLY WEAR
...Everyone keeps the opinion voice
of the Texan Texas Captain...

Oh yes! we know
it all right!



...who continues her grandest
tour through Latin America. Today
she arrived in Tapachapa II,
Capital of San Huancar...



...where she met with a tumultuous
welcome. As usual, she is accompa-
nied by her factotum... fat man!,
Ivan...



...and her accompanist, Igor
Mugger. Also in her entourage,
to knock over her jewels... reward
for millions... of dollars...



...and two certified detectives,
always on the alert, always following
discreetly in her footsteps





Snowy, you're hopeless! You've drunk all that spirit whisky!

Snowy? ... What's wrong? What's happened with a day off today?

HIC

Still, it certainly proves the whisky isn't poisonous.

Come on, off to bed, you old sheep! Sleep off the booze!

HIC

Good morning ...

I look horrible this morning ... Must have been last night I had some whisky I had stolen

Oh well, too bad, can't be helped! ... It's time for the news ...

Statements by the authorities in San Tropico have accused the star of plotting against the government ...

Tintin! ... Tintin! ... Snowy -
thing marvellous just happened to General
Tropico!

... no communiqué was issued at the end of the meeting. Topiopolis. Last night the famous pianist Gobet Capafire was arrested after a solo performance attended by bewitched Tropico ...

He's arrested Capafire, silly fellow! He doesn't know what he's let himself in for!

Arrested Capafire... No!

He has you know: arrested him at the end of a concert ... What a turn up, eh?

You could say so, yes ...

Tintin! ... Capafire! ... Terrible news! ... Dreadful!

Read this in the "Daily Reporter": Baron Castorfield has been arrested!

Do they give any details?

That poor devil... In prison... Just imagine! ... He's absolutely shattered!

GROOAH!

Listen to this, Tintin! It's positively hilarious!

Get aboard.
I've all care.

STAR IN TERRORIST PLOT BIANCA CASTAFIORE ARRESTED



The Macaracous, Tintin's International weekly newspaper, has just been published. Bianca Castafiore was interviewed by the Tintin reporter. She is accused of plotting the kidnapping of Moustache, the captain of the submarine which took her.

... A search of her luggage revealed documents which prove conclusively the existence of a plot aimed at the removal of General Tapica and the overthrow of his regime ...

The new Theodore government has let it be known that the plot is centered in a West European country, where the finger was pointing before her departure for South America.

It's just like a cheap thriller!

Castafiore is a conspiracy!
A conspiracy of silence, let's hope!!



Excuse me, sir, but there are two reporters downstairs... asking if you will see them.

Already?

All right. Just let me put on a dressing-gown and I'll come.



Why, it's Christopher Wilsgaard-Drago and Memo Rappo of "Paris-Plaisir". What can I do for you, gentlemen?



Good morning, Captain. Forgive us for calling so early, but we wanted to be the first to ask what you think of this Castafiore business.

What do I think? ... Perfectly simple...



I think it's a load of old rubbish! Blatting nonsense! Accusing Castafiore of conspiracy! ... Ridiculous!



Yes, but what about the accusations made against yourself?

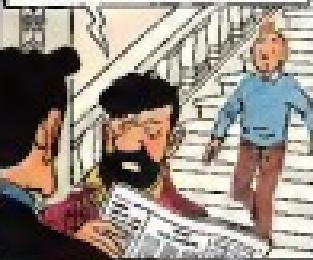
Accusations against ME???



Ah, so you don't know about that yet? Here, look... in today's "Tintinpaper" ...



Impossible!... Those Sos Thibauts must be off their tripeys!



Oh, it's you. Here, read this. It concerns you, too.



No?

You, you? Read it?

What is all this? They must be crazy!

You're talking me!

You don't think I'm crazy?



I'll say word! The whole story is bulge! Brigitte never to return!



Castafiore's actions would have been made public.

CASTAFIORE CONSPIRACY TAPIOCA GOVERNMENT MAKES NEW CHARGES

Washington. The Castafiore conspiracy was instigated from Marquette in Western Europe, claimed government sources yesterday. No accused supporters of General Alfonso, said agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, could be found. The reporter and Professor Charles et Cie, Caldecott, All Slave are long-time supporters of General Alfonso. It is known that Senator Eugene Costello was recently a guest at Marquette's home, including dinner of Captain



"Morning squire!"

"Daily Reporter"! Hi!



A few words for "Radio Round", Captain...

and for "Radio Round-Up" ...



Gentlemen, these accusations are as ridiculous as they are false! We "Conspiration"! This blaring falsehood!

Suspicious... Here comes Professor Caldecott. Look at him, there Bill see whether who thinks he's capable of taking part in a conspiracy?



Perfectly, my dear sir! And proud of it!



Perfectly! ... And I weigh my words.
It's a sin, I tell you! A scandal!
... Impugning a poor, weak woman
like that! Without that, my case will
never be before the International Court of
Justice!

Today's investigations, Captain.
All the same, General
Alcock is one of your friends,
isn't he?

One of my friends? ...
The real has been on those
steaks, that's all.

If you say so. But I take it you won't
deny that Sigma Castellor has
done a good turn, at your invitation?

Invitation? You mean
invitation? But from
that is conspiracy...

Sure, we're not discussing it any more. I tell you, the
investigations are lesson ... Now, gentlemen, let me
offer you some whisky ...

Let's drink to the
refusal of the Bla-
gue Nightingale, and...

... your good
health!

Stop! Don't touch it! ... There must be
some mistake. This whisky is still un-
opened!

Unopened! Once can-
try, the excellent!

Whisky!

Moscow

You mustn't drink it, I
tell you! It tastes like
poison!

I'm the only one who finds
the whisky revolting.
Why? There's something
fishy going on ...

Of course, of course! a poison
that kills slowly! it's a
known fact! Ha! ha! ha!

And that's no problem:
as it happened, we aren't
in a hurry! Ha! ha! ha!

What? ... That's
an idea ...
Maybe, after a
new brand
Nester freight,

I must ask
him ...

I can't understand
the manager. I find
this "Loch Lomond"
superb, as always.

Easy,
Nester



Well, Nestor?

...to tell the truth, sir, I was seeking out; it really is... "LOCH LOMOND".

And your confusion my friend?

It is "Loch Lomond", sir Indubitably!

I don't understand, not one little bit!

That morning...

What about having our wine try?

No! Enough is enough! Don't let me hear any more about whisky!

Are you depressed? Does the day seem long? We have the answer!

Ah, yes?

LOCH LOMOND

Impossible! They're doing it for pleasure? It's a plot!

Check yourself off of plot... Listen!

...and to start our round-up, we bring you the latest on what is known as the Concorde conspiracy... with international ramifications, and particularly those in San Francisco. There, suddenly, the response to parts clearly violated... as various worldleaders were shown in poor television interview with the San Francisco pressmen...

...General Tapiovaara, Topcon spokesman. The general commented on what he called the "particular plotters".

...Let them tremble, I say... Cowards, shrinking in their dusty helmets...

...pig-pones in the villa conspiracy... Troubles, crooked Captains Madagascar... Troubles, brawcheden Tintin and crafty Captain Leblanc!

Crafty yourself, you packhorsegoat... And so don't make trapdoor than see, the elusive archduke!

I'll give him a piece of my mind all right, fancy-dress fascist!

Bub...

Hello, International? ...
Send me South America...
Tapioca-pot... General
Tapioca... What?... Tapioca,
yes, we do tapioca...
Incredibly!

I'm sorry, sir, but we don't
stock tapioca. This is
a butcher's shop, sir...
Cut the tapioca!...
Not at all, sir!

Thundering hypothesis!
Cutta again! Why do
I always get him?

Billy just send
a telegram,
anyway!

A telegram... You're right!...
That's a very good idea:
a telegram!

Wait, I'll give you
the message...

And a few minutes later...

I'll repeat that: General Tapioca,
Tapiocapolis, San Theodore,
Mexico sends friendly
greetings by telegram
and agrees to Stop His
regretful General and absolute
admirer Stop No regards
Signed: Haddock, Justice and
Education.

Good! Thank you
very much.

A greetings
telegram, sir!

ARE YOU
MAD?

Two days later...

General Tapioca, Tapiocapolis.
Sir! You know that... Good.
Message reads, er... General
Haddock will make you sacrifice
this... Stop Will make you sacrifice
one... Stop You will... and stop
having your... Stop Your... Stop
sacrifice... Stop

Daily
Reporter

TAPIOCA OFFERS HADDOCK ROUND TABLE TALKS IN TAPIOCIPOLIS

At a press conference today, General Tapioca announced that he is inviting Commandeer Haddock and his compatriots to Tapiocapolis for a full, long, frank and fair exchange of views. Each visitor would receive a soft-conduct through the good offices of the postman. "My only aim," reported the general, "is to seek out the truth."

You know, he isn't a bad old stick really...
It's a good mind to accept his invitation.
But why, we'd show everyone our good
faith...

Or else we'll find ourselves in
prison, like Blanca
Get before
tastes very much!

On your! Always suspicious!...
Anyway, we've got conduct.

I'm not in the least impressed.
Captain, The soft-conduct
could be nothing more than
a decoy!

OOOH!

How you two? We've been invited there. We must go.

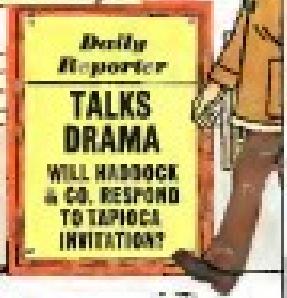


You, and find ourselves in prison like your precious friend... That's a pain as a pincushion, my poor friend! ... As for the safe conduct, it's just a decoy!

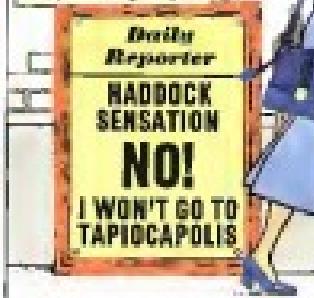
General Hall assured I'll pack my things and wait for



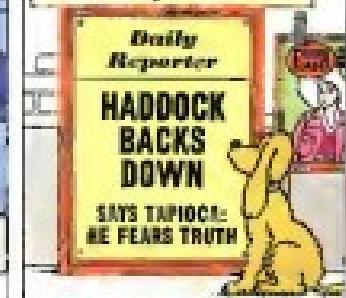
Next morning...



The following day...

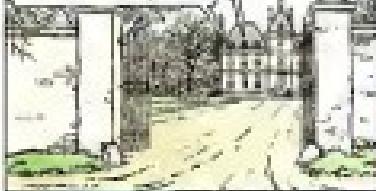


And the day after...

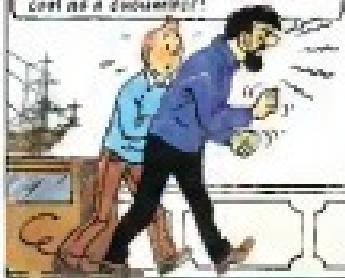


I'm backing down... I'm afraid of the truth! All right, you dictatorial duck-brained oligarchs! I'll show you what sort of stuff I'm made of!

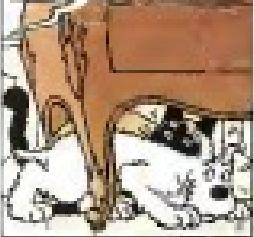
Calm down, Captain.



Calm down! Come down! ... I'm as cool as a cucumber!



Hold challenge on... Blah blah blah! All right, we shall see what we shall see!

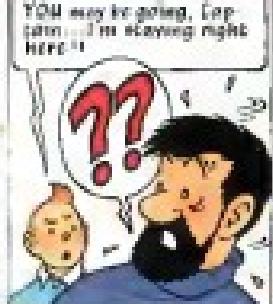
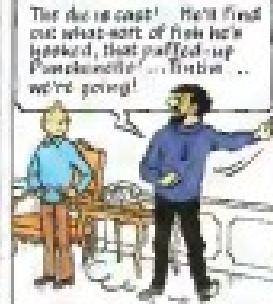


Hello, Telegrammes!
See you,
safely, for
General Tapioca.
Message route.

Send safe conduct (in the
plane), safe conduct!
Stop. Arriving to return
it post. Signed
Haddock... Done. Not
Ordinary rate!!!

The day is cast! Hold fast
out what sort of fish he's
steak'd, that puffed-up
Pommeille... Listen...
we're going!

YOU may be going, Cap
tain... I'm staying right
HERE!!



What? What did you say?

I said I'm not going, Captain. You're quite free to tell us the truth though... Trying to stop us, but as far as the commandant it's NOT!

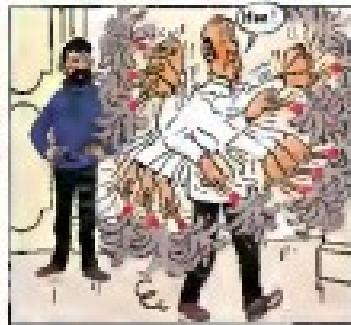
Oh! You and your suspicions! They're an obsession! According to you, the world's composed of nothing but scoundrels and cowards! ... silly shouldn't General Tapage be so hopped up of crap, eh? ... Why? ... Go on, tell me!

It's always possible, but...

... I still think they're trying to catch us over there... I don't know the reason, but it positively reeks of trickery.

Ah! So that's it!

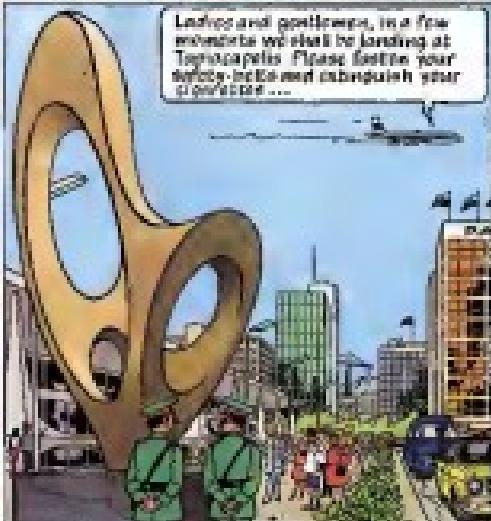
All right, stay here, Mister Mole! Story tucked up, all safe and warm in your bedazzled slippers! Captain and I are going out there to defend our honour, and yours too, against that thundering herd of Tapageans! Finish!



Three days later ...

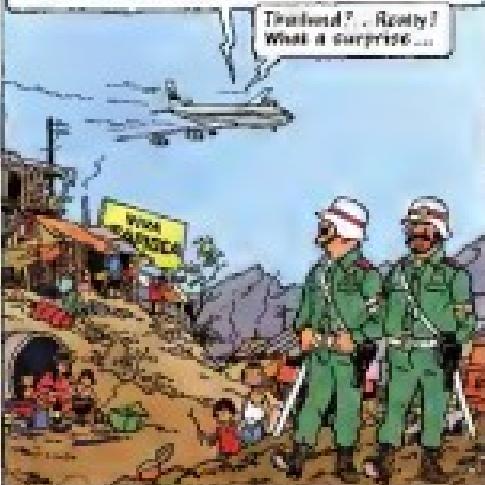


Ladies and gentlemen, in a few minutes we shall be landing at Tapageapolis. Please fasten your safety belt and distinguish your children ...



We're coming in to land, Professor.

That's? ... Really? What a surprise ...

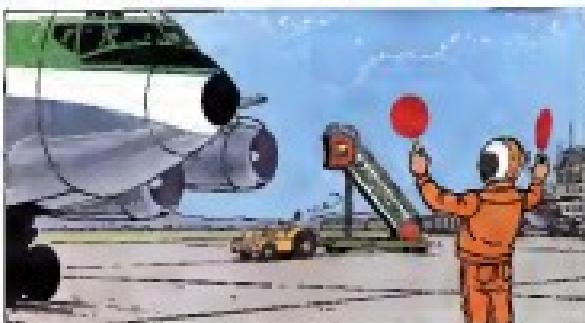


You see? We're arriving in
Savacopolis just in time for
the festive carnival week...

In Greek ??

"Taking part will be
many performers from
various countries...
Italy, look! They're
arriving from Italy
now! The Jolly Professor!"

Lord Jeffers!
Now?



Alas! There's the reception committee...



Commander Haddock?

Er... just captain...
or...



Such courtesy! Lord, a man of
your gallantry would be an
individual!... Allow me to present:
Captain Alvarez,
from the Royal
Naval Forces.

Distinguished!



Professor Calculus, I presume?
To you also, welcome to our
country!



I'm sorry, officer, but I cannot shake
hands with anyone who has not
respectfully raised the
Swiss flag to me!



I... give him that jibg, of course!...
Understandably, the Professor is still
suffering from 'flu... as a result,
the infection... if... you... you
follow me!

So there!

Perfecto,
Captain...



And this is our good friend
Timon, no doubt!



Welcome to Sos Theodore, my young friend

You're welcome, Colonel!

It's like you, with the Dripping Tap... Like water here for the survival.

But then, where is Theodore?

Well... er... I... He couldn't come.
Flu... like too... Asian, of course... So, for fear of infection, you understand...

Yes, yes, I understand very well...

Want you get in, gentlemen?

Unfortunately, the general is unable to give you an audience for two or three days. He has had to go on a tour of inspection in the north and he brought you to discuss... him...

That's exactly the question I was going to make you, officer.

What question, officer Professor?

That's no pressure, soldier! I tell you, where is Sigfried Casabiers... His spirit must be totally crushed, I'm sure, poor little thing...

On the contrary, dear Professor. I assure you, the reversal of that charming lady is fabulously high!

To Shanghaï? She's going to Shanghaï? You don't need fear of me?

No, no, professor. I tell you she's delighted with her stay in Sos Theodore...

...and now this, don't drink too much, my general!

Ah! Our hotel, I imagine?



No, señor Comandante. We thought you would prefer the peace of the countryside or the bustle of the city. Besides, the carnival will be starting shortly... Then there'll be incessant noise round here, all day and all night. You wouldn't get a wink of sleep...



Did you know, a party of your compatriots is visiting the fastness this year?

Yes, I saw... The Jolly Follies.



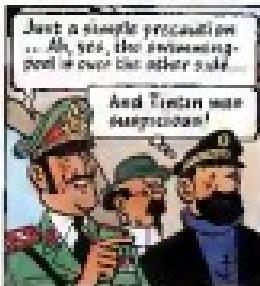
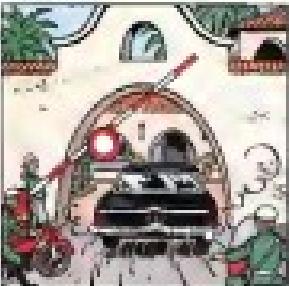
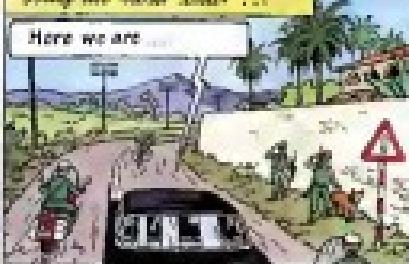
MY HABANA

CAR
NA
VAL

22-23-24 DE FEBRERO

Half an hour later...

Here we are...



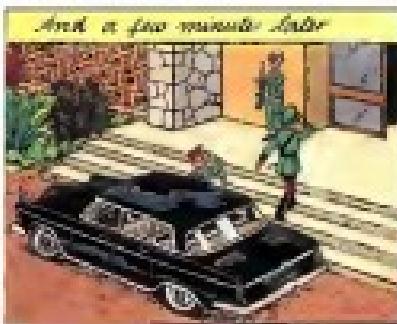
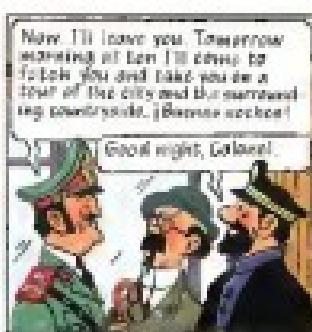
These are your apartments, señor Comandante - I hope they will please you...
I'm sorry...



Of course, a servant will be at your disposal throughout your stay with us...

Top hand, Colonel...





She! "Lock Looped", Texas Tapascan certainly do things in style!



Holla, that doesn't seem to please him... Yet Harry assured us that was his favourite whisky...



What's that? ... It's still happening... What's going on? Why can't I take whisky any more?



Let's try something else... gin, for instance...



He doesn't like this either? Just his bad luck... Now for Cetamol No. 2...



Ah, there he is! A pity he didn't agree to work for us... But who knows, he might change his mind someday...



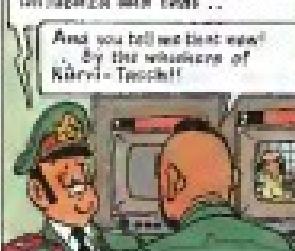
Good. Now, Cetamol No. 3... Cetamol, I mean...



I must tell you... Number One has not arrived, Colonel.



No never left Europe, Colonel. Number One told me he had influenza and that...



Influenza... So, he was suspicious? But it's absolutely necessary for him to come... And if I know him, he'll be coming anyway!



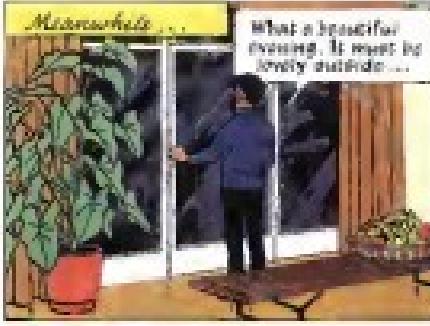
Good, I'll speak about it. Meanwhile, you'll have to shall the others. Tell them everybody's got influence... Uh-oh! La Gatta. Here's time her voice... tell them anything you like... to gain time.

Very good, Colonel.

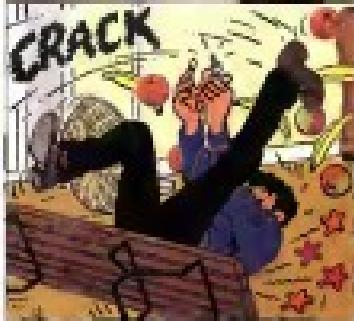
Meanwhile...

What a beautiful evening. It must be lovely outside...

Hello, what's there? Rusted up?



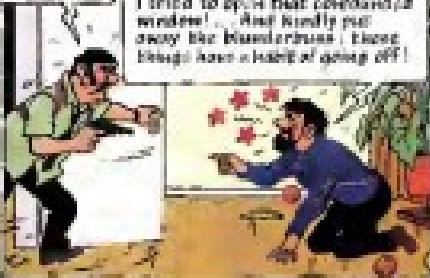
Come open... you stupid... Shabotin...



Billions of insects were blundering because! Why does everything happen to me?

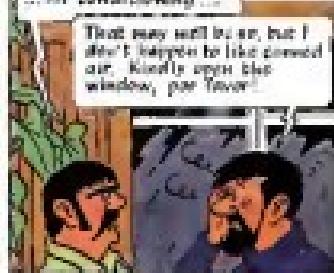


I can pass?

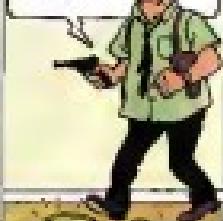


I can pass?... One reason is that I tried to open that closed window!... And kindly put away the blunderbuss! These things have a habit of going off!

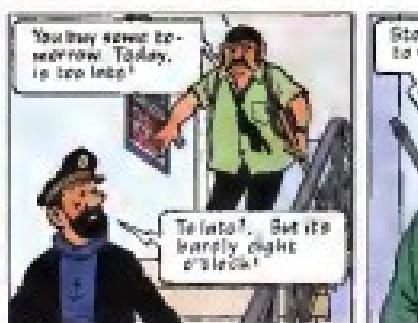
No need to open, either... air conditioning...



Windows, these do not open, neither... Please... nothing easier.



Thanks, friend... really, you try too hard!



Ten thousand blundering hypocrites
wouldn't stop me to go out ... No,
the guess of General Tapieca!

Not go out,
sir.

Soldier will go out tonight ! ...
Tomorrow ... The last tonight ...

And why not, if you
please ? ... Am I old enough to be
out all night ?

No, sir, but ... or ... Sometimes
Please make attack, offend here ...
is very dangerous, soldier ...
So you stay, is best for your
own protection ...

Tomorrow, Excellency ...
tomorrow, we bring tobacco
for Your Excellency ...

Certainly not ! I
want to buy my own tobacco !

As you wish, Excellency ... General
Tapieca, Excellency ...

... night !

SLAM

That young whipper-snapper Tin-
tin was right, by the way ... The
dog may be a gilded one ...

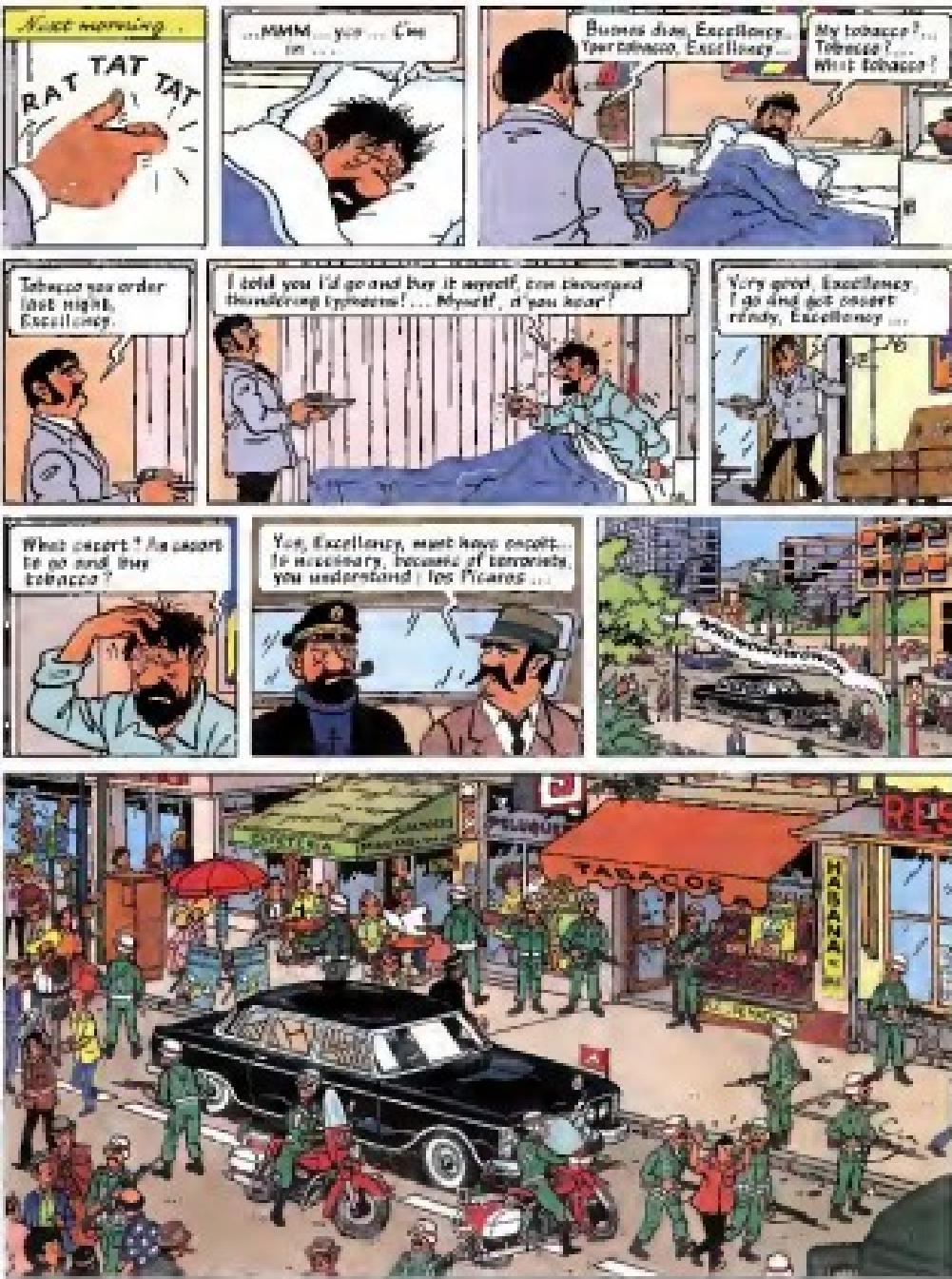
... but why well and
truly behaved here !



As, here you are, Cap ...

FLOP

Where are you going to sleep
these ridiculous places ?



An hour later

Ah, you're back. Would you believe that Tintin...

Tintin? He was really sensible to stay in Marneval!

No one absolutely right, without professors, lack, wisdom and boredom!

I can see our house be here in front some of vegetables. That's what I just said no more...

... and he entirely agrees with me!

WHO agrees with you ??? ... And above: WHAT ???

Exactly and what's more, let's tell you so himself!

Won't you, my friend?

I Baudouine, Captain!

Tintin, where in heaven's name have you sprung from?

Well, I've come straight from Marneval! ... You don't look very pleased EP SEP ME!



Why didn't you stay there, you silly fellow!

... and the Professor too, of course.

You'd hardly left when I began to knock myself for not having come with you... I thought of all our friends in prison and the need to try to save them, without a plan... the quick people...

... And it's crazy!



Because you were right! Would you believe ...

Ah! You're one a record hero! Simple talent! ... May I partake on Captain?



Cowen, I want to show you something...

What?



And there's another! The place is bugged, Captain!

And I'm pretty sure they'll have cameras hidden in every corner... it fits my life well...



Behind a two-way mirror, for instance, like this one perhaps...



Aha! He's he fool, that boy!



No fool! He uses his head, but as I foreseen, that didn't stop him following the others into the trap I prepared for them...

A trap, Colonel?



A trap, yes... You see, before I was appointed by General Tapioca to be technical adviser to General Tapia...

I was chief of police in Seville, and those clerks...



... everybody subjected me to a bitter humiliation!

You, Colonel, humiliata?

Yes, mad...



...and I've never forgotten it... but fate sometimes plays into one's hands... when I heard that General Castafiore was planning a tour in South America... I immediately...



realized how I could take advantage of the situation. I only had to meet her, after forging compromising documents and having them signed... I can make her forget about everything.



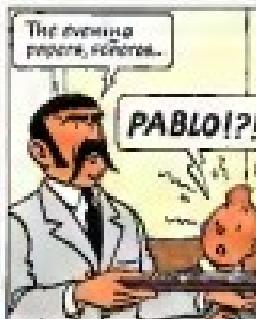
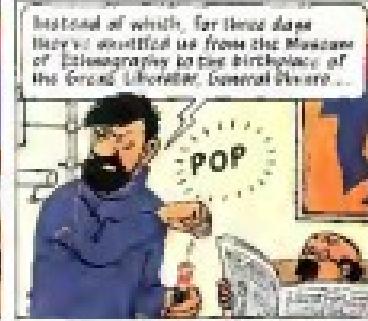
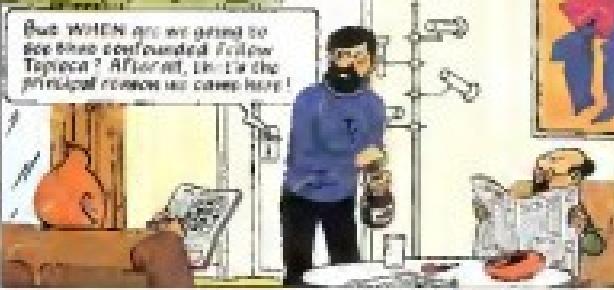
...conspiracy against General Tapia... It only remained for me to play an international trick to the officer... And there it was... a brilliant conception. Oh



Three days go by ...

But, WHERE are we going to see those wonderful fellow Tepeca? After all, he's the principal reason we came here!

Instead of which, for three days I have avoided us from the Museum of Ethnography to the birthday of the great liberator, General Morelos ...



Sasha!

Good evening, colonel. My name is Pibot. I've been sent bringing Mameo, who suffered a slight accident this morning.



THAT?

Nothing serious.
Luckily just a sprain.

YES?

...We'll be back in a day or two.

OK!

Watch we keep, amigos! Your
lives are in danger!

Our lives? In danger?

Yes. The day after tomorrow a commando of Picaros, but not real Picaros, will pretend to attack the villa. In the course of the fighting, since he succeeds, all three of you will be killed!

What?

The official version:
the Picaros tried to
kidnap you!

But anyway, why all this
guise? ... And who
wants to kill us?

Do you know who runs the Security Police in this country? Not... Now, the Colonel Espinosa, or do you know his
real name? ... Spanish?

Spanish!!!

...Who runs Chief
of Police Scotland?

That's the point. He's been
told to invent Topaze to re-
organize the Security Police in
San Salvador... and when he
heard of Sigma Castafiore's
arrival, he dreamt up a plan
to get rid of the
three of you...

Luckily for you, the Picaros
and their leader General Alvaro
have been eliminated everywhere
... So this is what we're
going to do. Topaze,
Colonel Alvarez will take you
on a trip to Huanabambal so
you can ascend peacefully...

You'll climb to the top, with me.
The soldiers will simply capture
the three. Then a commando of
Picaros, real Picaros this time,
will seize Pibot on the northern
flank of the pyramid...

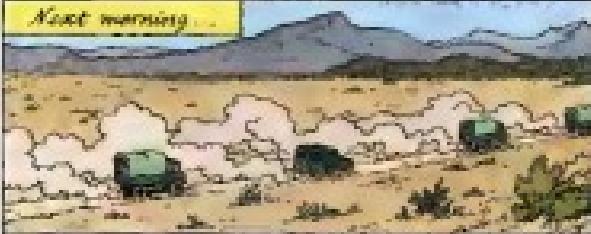
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Success, success!

Under cover of the diversion
you'll climb down the south face,
having disarmed us and care-
fully laid traps. Two hundred
metres away right in front of
you, one of Acciary's trucks
will be waiting...

There, Pibot! Saving my life is
becoming a habit with you. This
is the second time!



Next morning...



Not far now! and no stones to the pyramids. We'll be there in a quarter of an hour...



Your young friend seems very preoccupied...

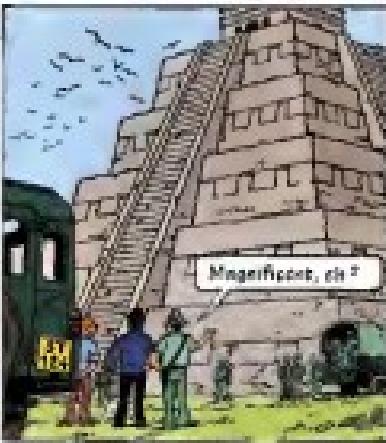
Oh, you've noticed it too?



We're supposed to have had a word from General Trepca.



So long as that's all about... I forgot to tell you, General Trepca will see you tomorrow morning, and... Ah! there's the pyramids!



Superb... Marvelous... Come we go up!

Of course. But you'll catch me if I don't accompany you...

I expect you've often climbed it before?

Very often. But Paste will eat me your guide.



They're all yours, Paste.

Very good, Colonel...



Be careful all. It's a steep slope and many people get giddy up there...

You are, repeat, though foolish, Colonel...



Come along, Professor

No thanks you, Captain, I'd rather stay here. As you know, I'm rather homesick...



No, no, you must come! There'll be a spectacular view from the top!

That's right, you go with them now.



Cuthbert, come along. I beg of you...

Great catastrophe! I told you I didn't want to!





Puma calling Jaguar...
Puma calling Jaguar...
Are you receiving me?
Come to me... Over

Jaguar calling Puma...
Jaguar calling Puma... Re-
ceiving you strength five... Over

The truck's arrival
way... they'll be with
you in seven or
eight minutes...
Mind you don't mind!

Be like visiting an
elephant at three
meters from a log,
Colonel... and I'd
never heard that
yet!



You see, General Almayer is here
to his principle!



You can point an arm!... So the
minute I received your message
I decided to move...



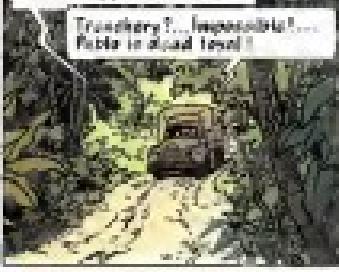
Our messages?... You say
you received a message
from us?



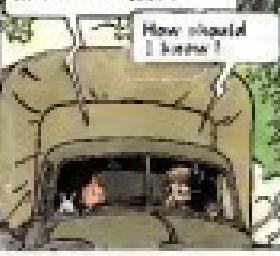
I certainly did!... Because we never
sent you any message... On the
contrary, it was Pablo who told us,
from you, that our traps would be
dangerous but that you'd pull us
out of trouble.



To me it's like of
childishness, General!



But Pablo had been, as
he said to you... And
with whom always?



In the jungle red, General... We
are a feeling somewhat
hostile action for us...



Let's stop, General! we need
time to think...



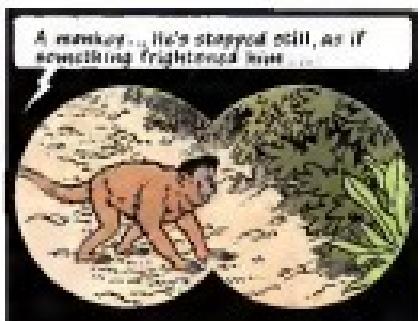
Jaguar calling Puma... We
can see the truck now...



Careful, there's something in the road ahead ...

You'll find jaguars there ...

A jaguar ... He's stopped still, as if something frightened him ...



... Now he's batted back again!
... Sir, General!

Sir? ... Are you crazy? ... Why?



Sir? I tell you!



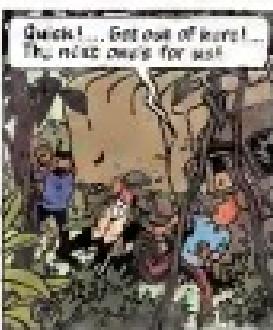
FIRE!



BANG



Quick! ... Get out of here! ...
The noise comes for us!



Ridiculous! ... Get a move
on! ... Faster, you
changes potassiac! ...
And this time, don't run!



FIRE!

BANG



BANG



Jaguar to Puma:
mission accomplished!



A direct hit?... Well done, Captain!... Are they all dead?

I've just heard to check, Colonel!

Colonel Espous will be pleased with you, Pablo.

Jaguar calling...
Jaguar calling...
Jaguar calling...
Jaguar calling...

Yes, I'm reporting you... What's that?... The truck is empty?... What?... Events of the morning... What's morning?... Explain yourself, you... I'm not like you!

No, they don't dare follow. They know we'll never be in Arribatuya country... And that scares the living daylights out of them!

My other guerrillas who covered our escape while they pretended to attack will meet us up by another route... As for Pablo, don't worry... Just wait till I get my hands on Pablo!

The dirty ruff! I'll keep him taken alive by red means!

I must admit I never suspected him for a moment...

A charming walk, isn't it, Captain?

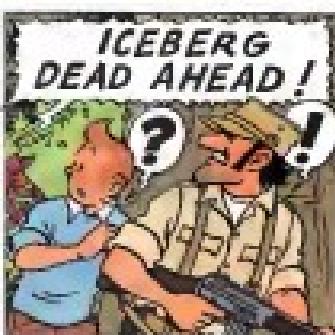
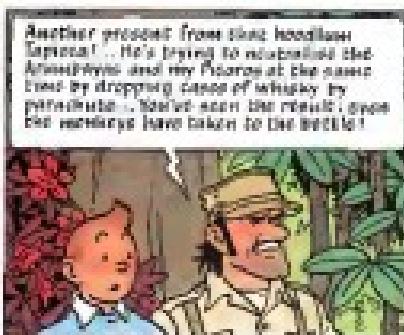
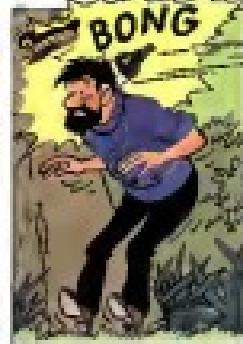
Charming! you've said it!... To think we could be here at good old Marimbaque, having a cool glass of beer!

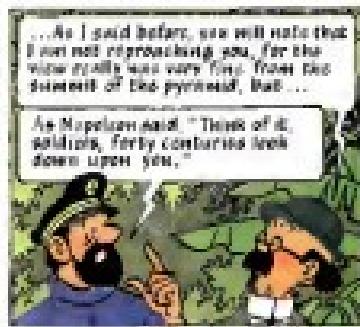
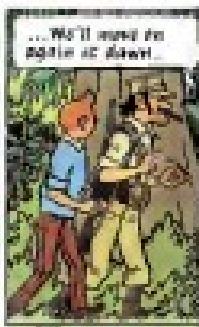
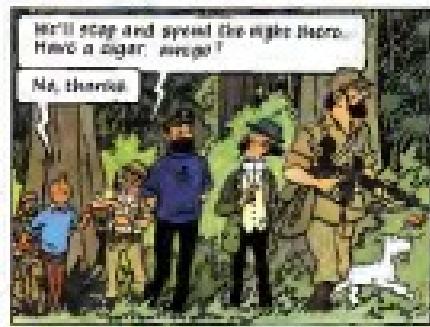
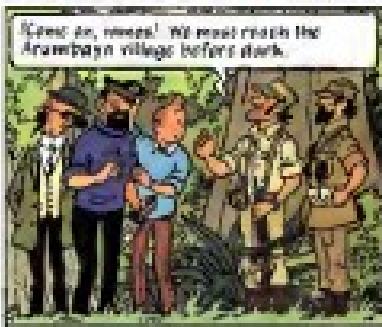
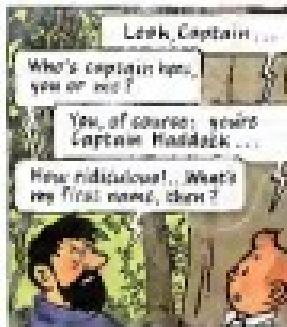
But Captain, think your why did you want me climb to the top of that pyramid and then make me strangle down the other end?... You must realize it's very odd...

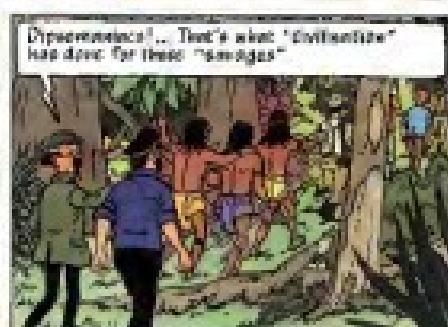
Mmm...

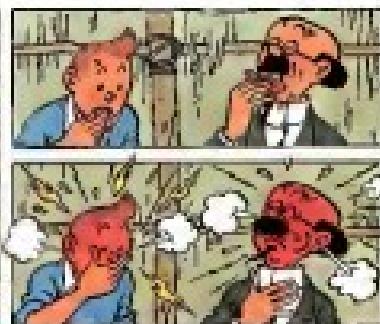
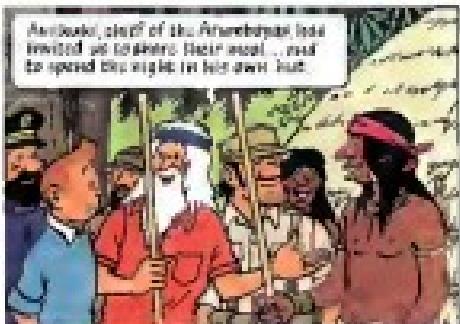
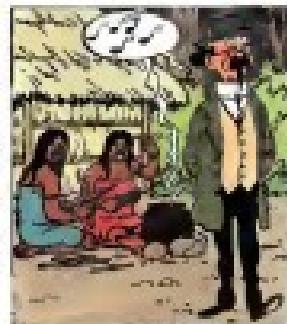
I'm not really cross with you because the view certainly was spectacular

There on the ground?... Colossal! Am I dreaming?

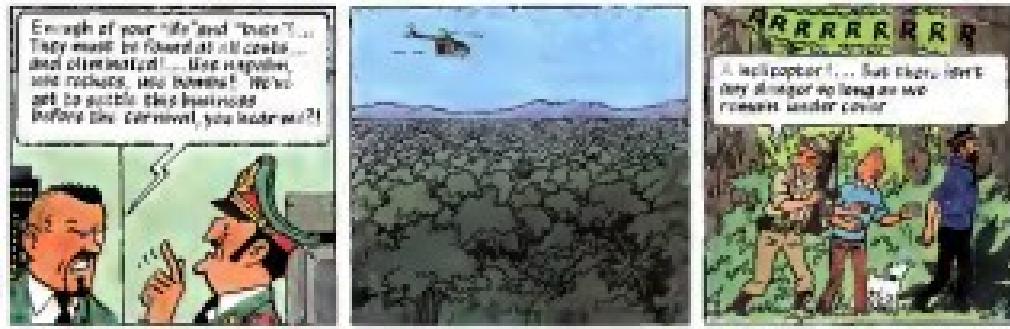


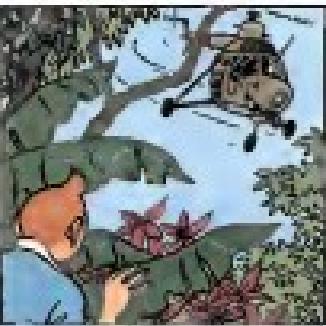
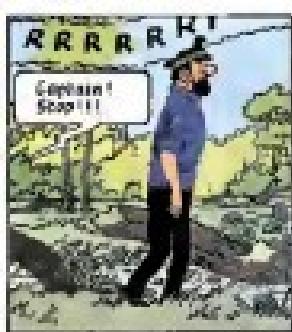


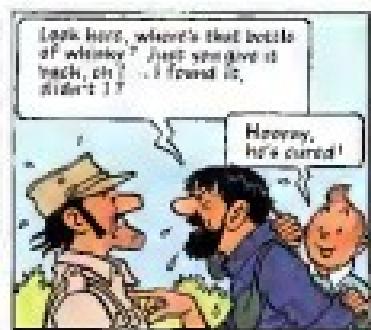
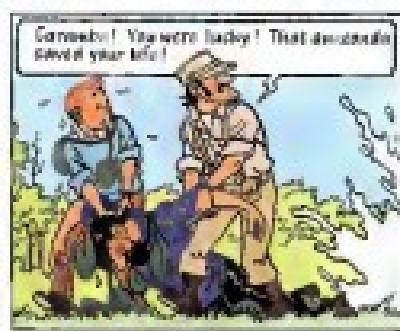


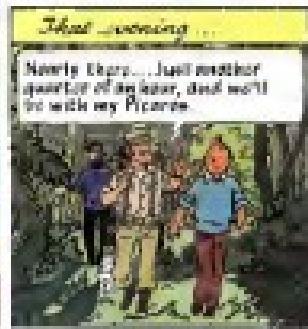
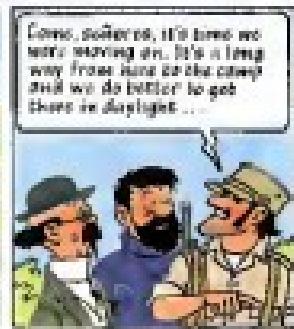
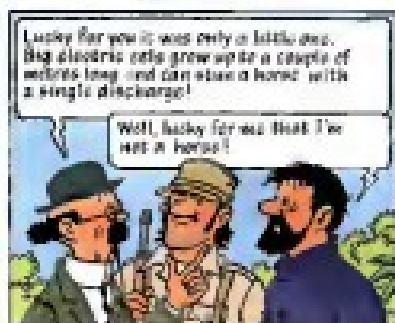
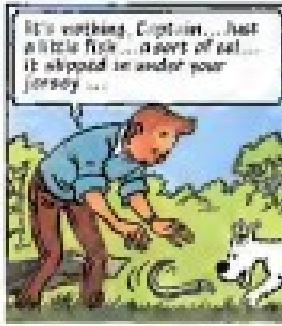


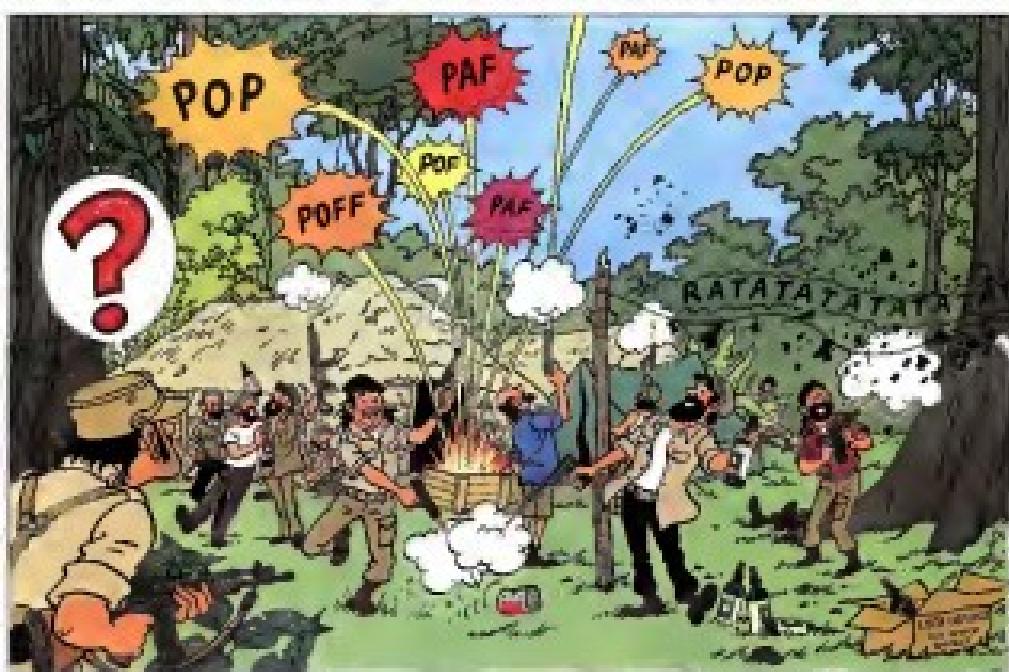
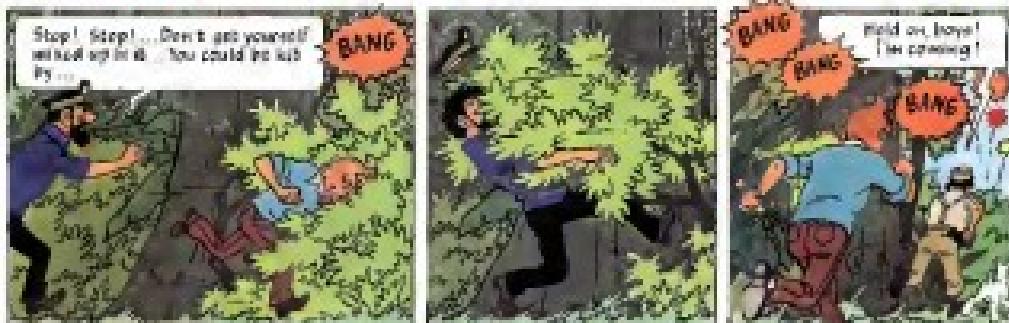




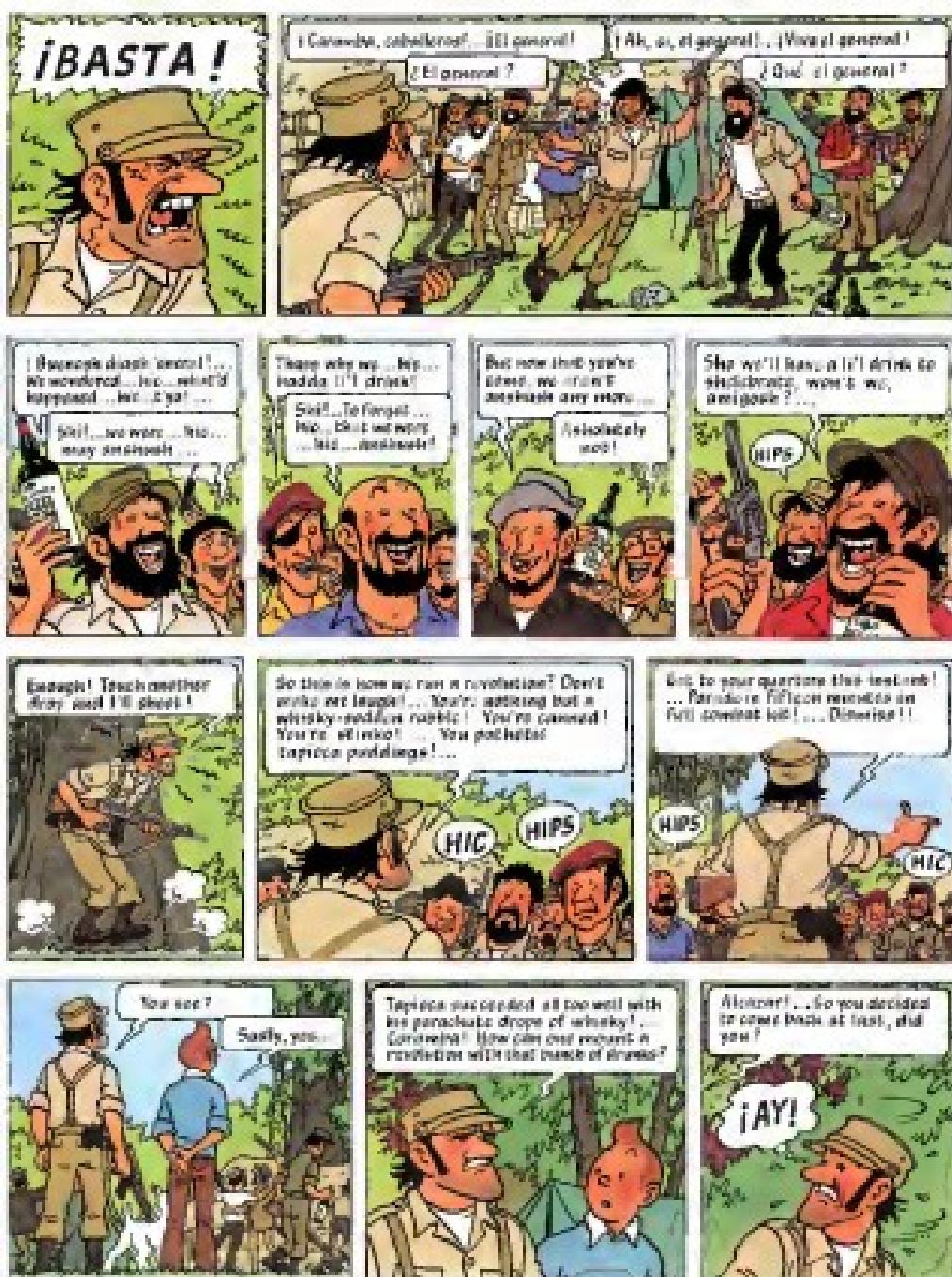








¡BASTA!



Look where I am! ... And just where do you think you're going, Mr Big?

Dead-crossing, Peggy impudent!

You promised me to be home this evening! ... And you're here after three whole days!

I can explain, tell me what...

Yeah, yeah, I know... very pleased to see better than expect. And what about me, left here in a lousy mess from T... That's what I say!

The general promised me a palace in Tropicopolis! And all the general provides is a bunch-up palliasse smothered with bugs and roaches!

But...

These guys your friends? ... P.M., I warn them: they think they're gonna make the rebels around here, famous military strategists!

Thank you, gracious lady, for those kind words! ... Please believe that we are sufficiently touched by your generous welcome, and allow us to offer you our most humble respects...



That a weak woman should share the hardships and, let us add it, the dangers of guerrilla life, commands still more our admiration respect than our profound admiration.

... And I repeat, in all sincerity, dear lady!



You coming, Major?



Yes, my love...

See outside a little... or... break... an first acquaintance, but she has a heart of gold...

Of course, General. One does it immediately...

What a delightful lady! ... So graceful... Such eloquent eloquence! ... As for that poor major...

... His revolution will never succeed with a collection of drunkards like that... Never, unless someone gives him a hand... And it is I who will do it... , Caribbean Gallicus!



You?

You'll...

No, gentlemen, I am not a fool!
I know exactly what I am
talking about!

You've noticed it ...

My super 777 ... What about my
sister? ... What's my sister doing to
you? ... Will you be good enough to
leave my sister out of this? ...
And now, where to next ...

You see the rules of tobacco? Well,
it contains a product that I have
recently perfected. It has a kind
of medicinal virtue ...

The preparation has no taste, no
smell, and is absolutely non-brain.
Having said that, a single one of
these tablets administered in
either food or drink imparts a
dazzling taste to any alcohol
taken thereafter ...

... And the very first person
upon whom I tested it was you,
Captain!

ME?

You dared to do that? ... Berger!
... Berger! ... Mooring.
Whistling barbecue Master...

I tell you my sister has
absolutely nothing to
do with it!

And Furthermore,
you can knock me
for being concerned
for your health!

Please, Captain!

It's a disgrace!...
A scandal! ...
... now comes
attack upon the
personal freedom
of the individual!

Fascist! ... And again yesterday,
with the Indians, you could see
for yourselves the efficacy of
my invention ...

But I never knew
you had ...

My young man, I am not ready!
... And I would like you to
show a little more respect to
our dear friends of native origin!

No, no, I didn't
say that ...

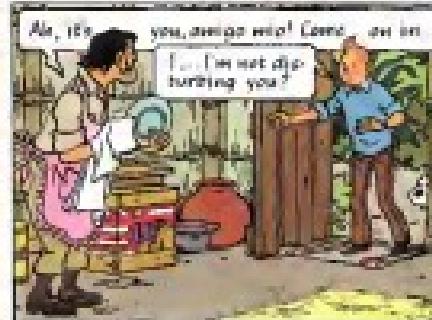
And for tomorrow will stop
talking about my sister!

My sister? ... Just
a moment.
My sister? ??

... And another thing! ... I
don't have a sister! I never
had a sister. And don't
you forget it!

So there!

Stay with him, Captain... And for the time being stop him from doing anything. Ready... I'm off to talk to the General...



Aleazar, the district...

"I'll carry on peacefully, peacefully even... promises!"

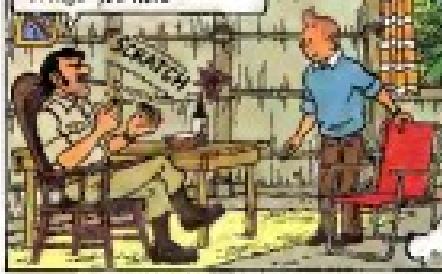


I've been thinking over what you said. So you carry a revolver, a revolution is impossible, while your finance hasn't only one idea in their heads : whiskey!

"Hah, that's quite true."



Sit down, however... What brings you here?



But what would you say if someone succeeded in carrying them off their own initiative?

"Ah, that's impossible, George."



Another cigar?... That makes third since you came back!

Dave... does it, my dear?



I don't want anything like that - with a revolver, General.

"Then where do you want, George? Tell me..."



A revolver! Well you'll carry out your revolution without bloodshed... Hat rebels won't be any hypocrites, or assassins, or anything of that sort...

HUH?"



You're crazy!... Or else you're a U.S.A.T. and ought to be shot here and now!



A revolution without casualties?...
Without reprisals?... (Carréché)...
It's unthinkable!... You must be
joking!... And moreover, what about
tradition?... The whole damn
tradition, eh? Answer me that!

No, what you ask is impossible,
sir... Tapouz and his
followers are bloody hypocrites
and scoundrels...

They must be shot!... Every
man Jack of them!... Shoot,
d'you hear me?

Very well, General

We won't discuss it further!... And don't
give me that for bickering you...

Hey! just... Wait... Perhaps
we...

Goodbye, General.

What have you done?!

Hahahaha! Funny joke! A
honey-bear-pass-a-grenade!

What did I tell you?... I'll have
five shots!

One of your Picards.
Blood drunk, as usual!

Hmm?... Not sorry to request a
successful revolution with these
kinds of leaders, is it, General?

All right, you win! I accept
your proposition!

You did?

But at least you'll let me shoot Tropico and his relatives? ... And his staff? Off you go! ... You wouldn't refuse me that?

You won't shoot anyone, Génouï!

Never but Tropico and his relatives then ...

I shall repeat! You can take it or leave it!

But it's easier! You're taking advantage of the situation! ... You realize I like nothing but a figure of fun if I do as you say?

GRAB

At least let me shoot Tropico! ... Just Tropico, I promise you!

No ...

I'll care your figures of their descendants, and you'll promise me not to fire any weapon while I'm helping you to regain power ... Agreed? ... All right, very well then, I promise!

I promise ...

Good, I have your word ... For my part, I promise that even your figures won't touch a drop more alcohol.

Good! ... But just now watch your step! If you've given me false hope... you'll be up against a wall, pronto! Understood?

... you!



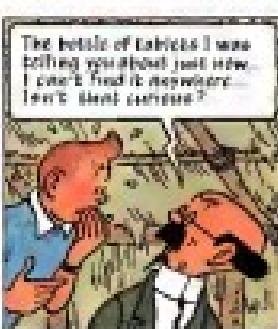
Has he lost something?

Yes, he must have lost something ...

You seem to have lost something ...

No, no, I've lost something ...

The details of Tintin's I was telling you about just now. I don't find it surprising ... hasn't been confirmed?



Hop, you seem very upset about his last tirade?

Well, may I say I promised the general he Picaric would soon stop drinking!

You promised blue?

Yes, it's obvious... if he wants to be bootleg, he won't just sell his revolution!

Well? We don't give a tinker's damn for his revolution, anyway!

Mr. Captain, we sufficiently did...

...because our friends the Thompsons, Supreme Commanders, know and Mr. Major and his platoon... And the majority to have them is for Alcazar to defeat Tapioca and take over the government!

Good night, Sir, Doctor!

Oh, very well, here's his ration and bottle! I packed it from him, he always carries supplies of their pleasure!



Be a good fellow, give it back to him yourself. He'll be so grateful to you...

If you need...

To tell what you're looking for, by any chance?

Captain, you're an angel!

SMACK

Thank to you, these poor creatures will be delivered from their painless torments at last! ... like you, Captain!

Tripoli... Tintin!...

That's the general?

Come again, my girl... The trial of your friends... it's an filibustering!

Tripoli... Hm... They must have a portable generator

starting stages of the trial of the Merengueños. Tapioca being chosen by an election as the leader of our beloved President General Tapioca, so that the whole world may witness the impartiality with which justice is administered in our country...

That's a good one!

Sasaki!

Recently, our beloved President generously invited Captain Haddock, Professor Calculus and the reporter Tintin to our country to put their case. He guaranteed their freedom. And how did they repay him? With cold cynicism! They took the first opportunity to flee into the jungle and join their accomplice Alcazar and his villainous Pupares!



This action alone is enough to prove that the prima donna's accusations against the three defendants are entirely justified. But now to the Palace of Justice where the Public Prosecutor is putting the case for the Republic...



... You have suffered you, public prosecutor, but don't let it distract you, many more to accomplish their evil purpose. So I need to remind you of it!



So now we see our beloved President... did not hesitate to pass judgement off as honest police... and their automatic subversive... absolute respect! Look at their low brows, their furtive glances!



January, look at their treacherous faces! Johnson? Tintin? ... Chouteau? Impostors! Assassins!



More who, as regular ardent supporters of General Tropico and the noble ideology of Solidarnost, carried their disloyalty so far as to grovel meekly!



That's a lie! ... We've been waiting for this opportunity since we were born!

To be precise: with your bearing them!



Silence! ... You will speak when you are spoken to!



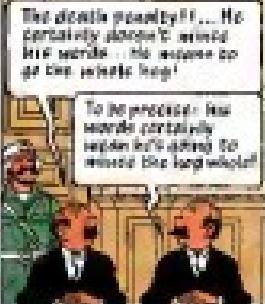
Gentlemen, for these two scoundrels, who can have no claim to extraordinary circumstances, I demand the DEATH PENALTY!

Yessiree? News of your treachery accepted there, sir?



The death penalty? ... He certainly didn't mind his words... no excuse can get the justice here!

To be precise: his words certainly helped him avoid to receive the long stick!



But the real master behind the plot... and we have here documents which prove it irrefutably... are these of a weakling?



A woman... probably we call her a widow? who lost her talents, her undoubtedly talents, to a criminal cause! Her name is Bianca Castafiore, "the Minnesota Nightingale"!



...For this crime with a suspect's heart! For
this queen with a voice of gold, I have... I... I...
I... I... I... IMPRISONMENT FOR LIFE!

Remember always, the Emperor? Ah! And here!

Ah! But that, no
you say!

Imprisonment for life?... Did
I hear you right?... Why you're
probable, my little soldier!

SILENCE!!!

Or perhaps, my
dear friend, you'd do a better!

SILENCE!!!

Your documents, irrefutable proof?
Psh!... Polarizations, do copy
of this!... A tip for your documents!

SILENCE!!!

Yes, they are
a joke!

Your silly joke!! I laugh.
Ah! ha! ha! Ahah!

AAAHH!! AAAHH!!



'AAAHH! MY BEAUTY PAST COMPARES

SILENCE

Clear the
court!

Guard!

Your big blow!



TWEET TWEET
CHEEP CHEEP

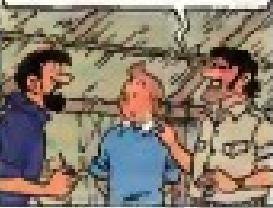
DO NOT
ADJUST YOUR SET



You add what's going to happen?...
The Thermidoreans... intend to...
...and to life imprisonment!
How can we get them out?

Be launching the revolution!
But there's no chance
of doing that until...

...your friend Triton keeps
his grins; that is, until
the Picasos come off the
beats... It all depends on
that, for the moment...



Lynch law!

Kill the spy!

Help!!



Look at them, Captain... They're obviously suspicious... And if they don't eat their food they'll go on striking... So the revolution will fail... and our friends the Tschepsons will be dead!



There's the dog... He belongs to the gringos. I'm going to give him away at that auctioned estate. If he gets ill, we will too... Otherwise...

He's right!



Daddy wussey?... Come come come come...

Hello, what does my pet say for?



Come come come!... Yessssssss!... Lousy donut... Lousy donut, good for little doggygammes!

No sense in
daffy barking
like that...



Let's hope... let's hope
he'll eat the feed...



Y EEEK!



You gave that, boys?... Are we going to eat what even
a dog won't touch?

You're right!

We won't eat
that much!



Go back at once, Snowy,
and eat it!



That slope! It's
full of
plumcotes!



Huh, boyell! Look!... He's
changed his mind!... Now
we can have some too!



I know! I've
been hungry!

They're eating all
Now we can share our
friends!



Hello, a b-b-b... hic... hic!

Ah! Not a pink elephant today, then?



Is it far to Tapicope-pou, doctor?



Dross! ... Could any of those soldiers shoot us? I've heard there's a risk of attack from guerrillas around here... they call them Piqueros.

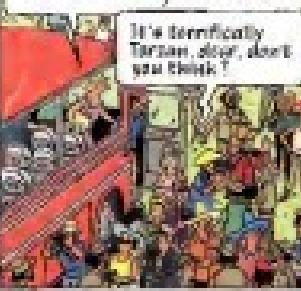


That's exactly why you are driving the Piqueros!

No kidding?

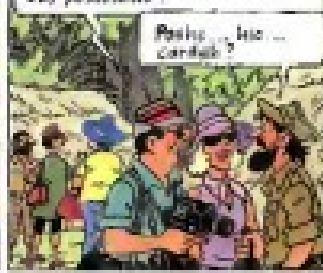


Are these not guerrillas?



I say, old man, where can we stay peacefully?

Pisay... Isis... Cordon?



They must have a diversion and somewhere about the place...



Blow me, look who's here!



Doctor Livingston, I... I... How are you, dear old girl? On birthday!

No!



Don't tell me, you had it on as a surprise? You're part of the welcome to the comment! It's going to be a wild year... thanks to us!

Thanks to you?



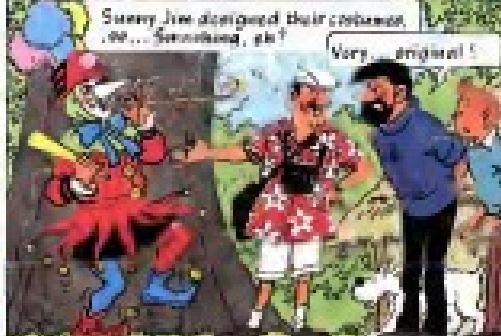
Well your life... Know the cherry concert garage, The July Fifth? ... That's us! ... And guess who's leader of the band: you're truly!

And or...



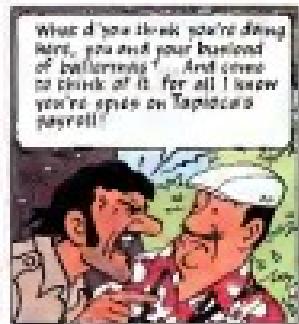
Sunny Jim designed their costumes, no... something, eh?

Very... original!





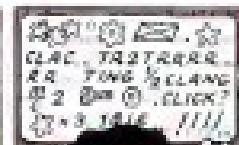
What do you think you're doing here, you and your bunch of ballerinas? And where to think of it for all I know you've spent on Tapscott's barrel!



A word with you,
General, if I
may—



A small rectangular label with a decorative border containing handwritten text.



CLICK



...Tintoretto, stango much, you're a genius!
...A real genius! ...I shall submit
you to the Order of San Fer-
nando!



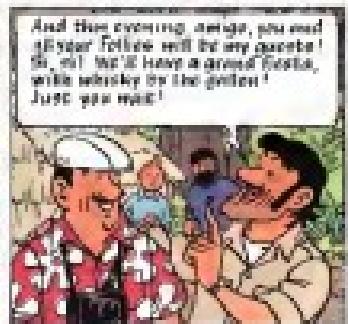
Welcome to the Project_Section



Please forgive me, among
and I didn't realize who
she were! ... But certainly!
Friends of my friends are
friends of mine! So make your
self at home, brother!

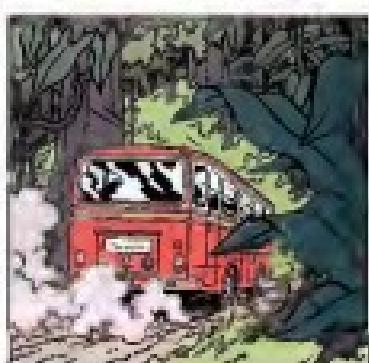
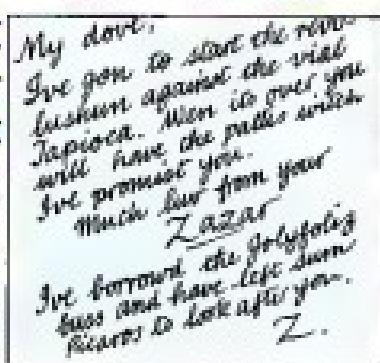
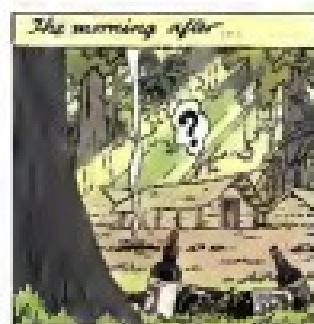


And this evening, singer, you and
all your fellow will be my guests!
So, tell me I have a great festa,
with whisky by the gallon!
Just you wait!



You'll get an idea here!

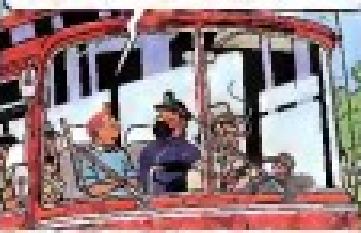




I Corcovado! These Jolly Follies won't send from Brazil... Thanks to them and to your friend Gengibre I'll soon be back in power...



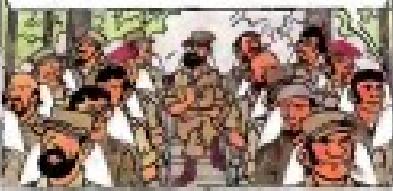
It's a jolly way to treat these poor people, shooting off with their bus and their passengers. But it's the only way to save our friends...



Never mind, I'll be able to reward them with appropriate gastronomy as soon as I've checked out that wife Tapioca. I'll award them all to the Order of São Francisco!



Tomorrow afternoon we'll arrive in São Gonçalópolis... and that'll soon be renamed Alcântaropolis. It's the opening day of the carnival. Before we reach the city we'll disembark our plane at the very last station...

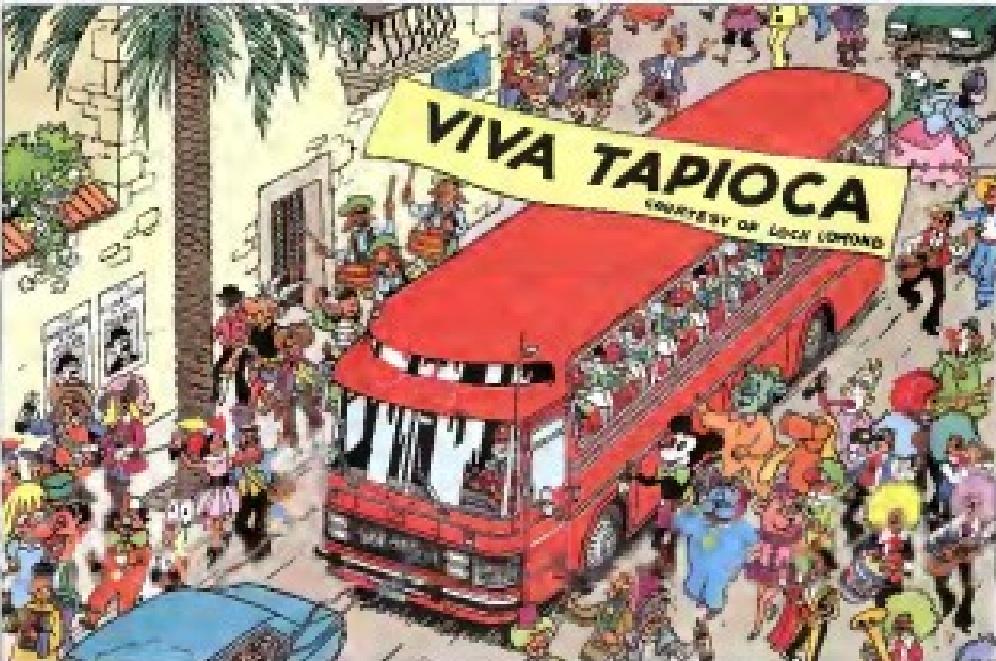


We'll be dressed in the Jolly Follies costume, with parades at the ready...



The next afternoon...

This is it, my lords! Please! We're here! ... Now out of you guys: remember what you have to do...



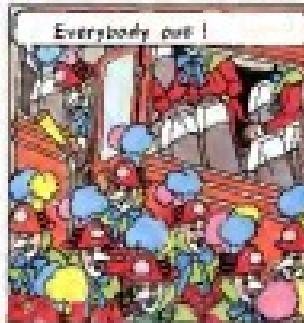
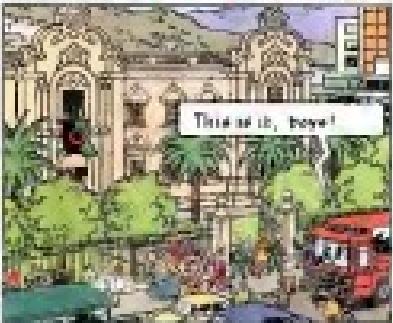
Meanwhile...

...so who are all these dangerous, disguised, looking-all-close people hanging in lines at the windows? Saw it be a fitting target for the first firing...

No danger, Colonel...

...Even if by some extraordinary stroke, armed Nazis managed to infiltrate the crowd, they'd be far too drunk to shoot straight! ...As you know, my parachute drops of whisky have been a total success.

My spirit has been quite definite.
Mister's men and never better...
And I'll be quite incapable
of engaging in any serious
action, poor farts...





Hi! I am Bill. They're delicious!
Here comes all these delicious
treats. I'd like to send them
to the following:

the other species
exist?"



What sort of job is this?

It isn't a joke, very dear
To please. Little who's
happy!



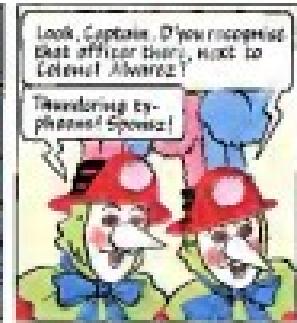
ALCAZAR III

GENERAL Answer to you,
Ex-Senator Taft



Look, Captain. Do you recognise that officer there, used to Delveral Alvarez?

Therapeutic Hypnotic Species



Now, my dear Tapiova, you will hardly need out this little speech prepared by us. We shall, of course, be recording it on tape...

Final answer

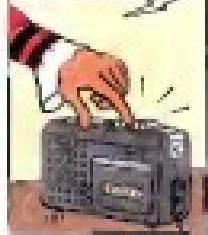


That's it!... Never say never.

 Very well, I surrendered
to violence, but I
protested!



Geht ein weiterer
Ausflug unter den
Gästen in die USA!



Friar's, *coquille*, *pauprinsel*... They
certainly do make a barren point in
the history of our native food...

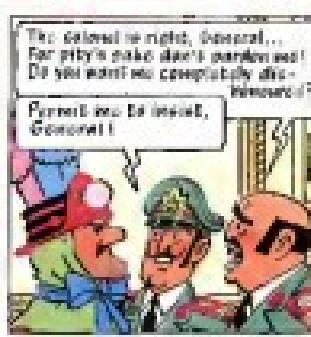


... For today I have accepted as
best, over all my powers to demand
Alcapar, who, from day to day, will lead
our beloved country forward
along the road of democracy,
social and cultural progress! ...
Long live Sera Theodorof! ...
Long live General Alcapar!



Thanks, George! You'll hear us again on the radio!





Dear friend, Pablo! I'm going to tell you. You have saved my life, and I have to forget about that... You are free to go... Adieu, Pablo!

You made a mistake there, Basile, and you'll try to regret it. You're making a road for your own back... To be precise...

Great decision! The Thompson!

The Thompson, General! ... The Thompson! ... They could be shot while we stand here talking!

Ah, yes... you think so?

Yes, General! The execution is due to take place in twenty-one minutes, precisely!

I'll have them! Quick, call the prison and have them call the execution!

At once, General!



Fifty seconds... Pip Pip Pig
At the count of three it will be five, thirty-eight precisely.
Pip Pip Pig... At the count...

You did it on purpose!
Did the right number this time, or I'll have you shot!

RRRRRING
RRRRRING

... precisely... Pip Pip Pip
As the count reaches it will be five, forty and two seconds.

If it doesn't work this time, I'll personally shoot the Minister of Telecommunications!

The number you have dialled does not exist. Please enter your directory.

Only one thing to do: dash to the prison and save those damned!

Take it easy, with you! This colonel will protect you! I'll have his head if you're too late!

Eh?... Eh?... per Dose!

Memorabilia

I'm terribly sorry, gentlemen, but we
must go, please... It's time...

And our room
is on fire...

Take another
room, gentlemen
please?

Don't worry! It's a nasty memory,
but you'll soon forget it...

This is San Thousand National
Radio. We are broadcasting
our programme for a
special announcement by
the Expediency Council Tepid...



A car!... We must catch up a car!



Madness! No vehicle could get
through this crowd...

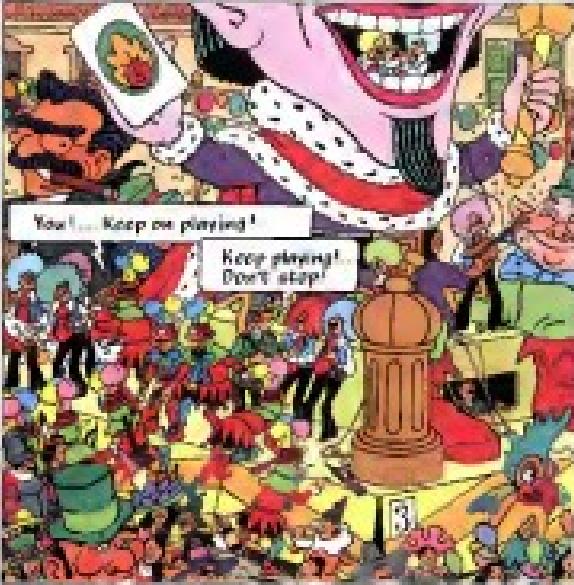
What can we do?



Look! That float...

What?
You mean...

You! The last
day's possible
survivor!



You!... Keep on playing!

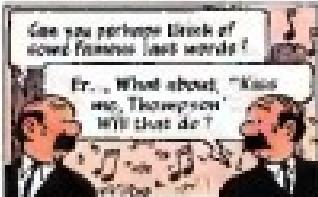
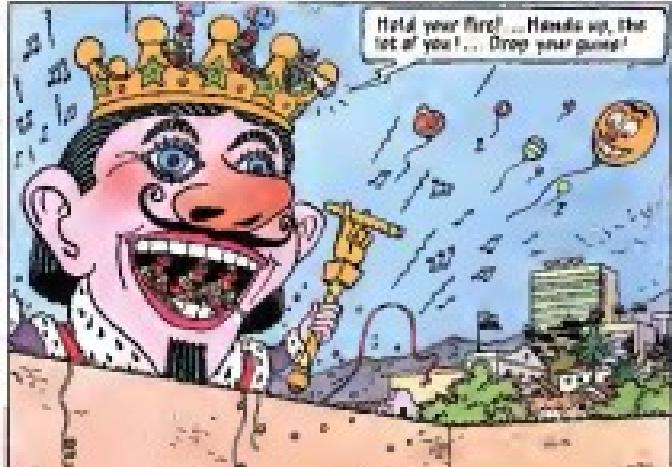
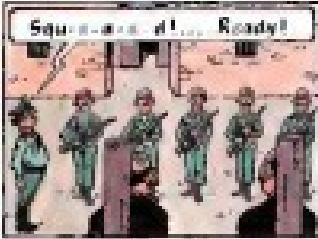
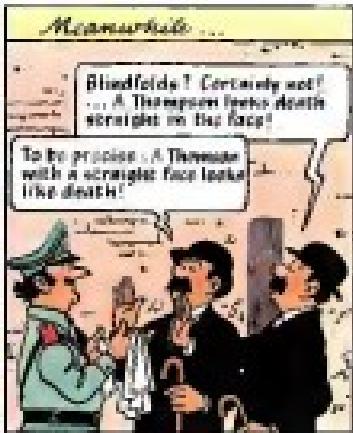
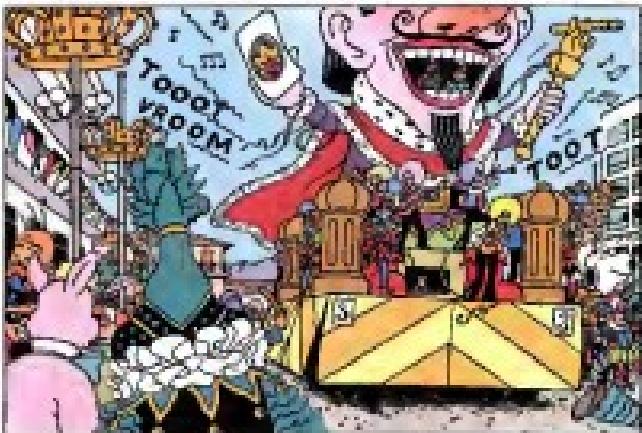
Keep playing!
Don't stop!

Driver!... To the State Prison!
And put your feet down!



Put my foot down!... With this
crowd?... You must be joking!





A few minutes later...

Saved by the bell ah!...

Oh? I didn't hear it, with the music...

And the friends of those gentlemen... Where are they?

I'll take you back at once, Colonel!

They've been very well treated, Colonel. They'll tell you so themselves.

I have no, for your sake!

This is Signora Costantino's son! They're just back in my hands...

...and I'm telling you for the last time!

...I want my pasta cooked properly, if you know! "Al dente" is the way we know in Italy!

Ali, Madamme!... Captain Hinterholz!

Cavoli, Signorina!... Come be my dinner!

No!

I like your dishes, too precious from this wonderful place!

Alias!... Here is Schatziger Weigert, señora...

... and your meal...

Ali, my dear friend, how I have missed you!

Ali, what joy to pull together again! I slightly need sing!

No! No! No! No! No!

No! No!

Next morning...

The army, the air and the air force have come over to us! ¡Mil gracias! It's an overwhelming triumph!



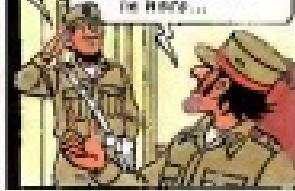
And it's partly due, of course, to you... Sir, sir, sir... Alcazar is not ungrateful; you will be decorated with the Order of San Fernando! As for your five percent...

Please forget this, General!



General, the five you sent to the camp to fetch Scherzo Alcazar and his Jolly Fellow has returned.

Good! Show them to me...

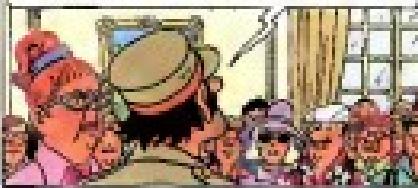


So there you are, Alcazar! What's the game, eh? You're still absent without leave again?

I am captain, colonel, etc...



Scherzo Alcazar, allow me to express the deep gratitude of the San Fernando people for the help you have given to our cause. I therefore appoint you Jolly Fellow to the order of San Fernando, and invite you to next year's Cartilla.



And Soldier Professor... In recognition of the magnified role you played, I appoint you Knight Grand Cross of the Order of San Fernando, with Oak Leaves.

No thank you, my friend. Never between friends.



Good old Alcazar! Give him a big burrito!



As for you, my dove... I promised you a palace. But no, I keep my word. This is all yours, from now on.



Fine and dandy!... Anyways, come along, isn't you who's expected to keep the dung clean... So for a start, stop dropping cigar ash all over the place... You get me?



Two days later...

Blastspring themselves, I wasn't too sorry to be back home in Marquesque.

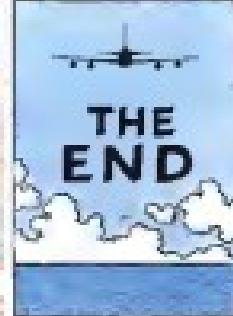
Me too, Captain...



Me too, but with a little mustard, if you please.

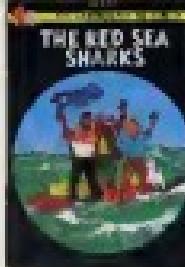
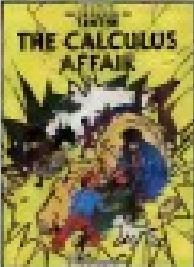
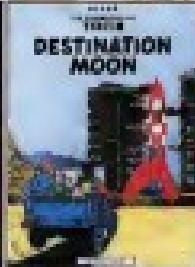
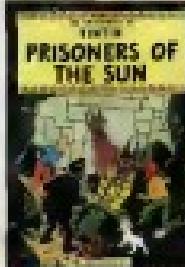
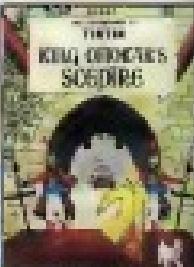
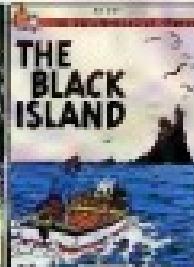
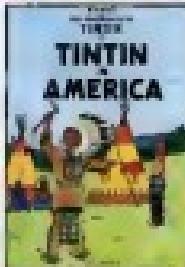


THE END



THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

by HERGÉ



A ChickenRun scan

Also in this series: A Tintin film book based on the characters created by Hergé: TINTIN AND THE LAKE OF SHARKS

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